April 2d. A comet! It was the omen of Caesar!

5th. Ah, why did the bullets spare m; to lose it in this wretched way ?

6th. I have always shaved myself, ne placed a hand on my cheek. Now tha must make up my mind to it.

l£th. Thanks for your services, doct<

Doctor Arnott, don't people die of can a man live eating so little ?

18th. (Antommarchi with pills.)

Are they well wrapped up, covered ? ' my mouth ? Really ? (To Marchand.) 1 rascal, swallow them. He needed me doctor, and my pills will do him good more now; as for me, I won't touch the

15th. I have nothing but satisfaction 1 beloved wife, Maria Louisa; I shall reta timents for her till my last breath; I be£ protect my son from the pitfalls that young days.

I bequeath to my son the objects spec ule hereto. I hope this slight legacy wi as recalling the memory of a father world will tell him of.

Marchand will keep my hair, and wi made of it that is to be sent to the Empi

16th. I wish my ashes to rest by Seine, in the midst of the people of Fra: